And I gotta get gone away Cuz I gotta get gone away

Gotta get gone away Tištěno z www.txp.cz

No bright lights, no big city went to my head So I won't stick around in this town No I'm getting out instead 'Cause I can't find a thing here to get it done to race my heart and ring my ears So I won't stick around in this town And that's true ooh ooh ooh ooh 'Cause I won't and I can't and I don't understand You became what you hate or you hate what you become Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta get goin' Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta get goin' away So I make my way through the quagmire Of boomers glorifying their youth And all the peacocks in this city So if I may be excused 'Cause I won't and I can't and I don't understand You became what you hate or you hate what you become Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta qet qoin' (3x)Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta get goin' away Well I won't be around for the good times Won't be around for the bad And I won't stick around in this town No I'm getting out instead T won't And I can't And I'll leave 'Cause I can And I won't be back again! Well I Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta get goin' (3x) Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta get goin' away